Arue, with all its pathos. He landed to save a race from his own countrymen and from a religious and social state which he did not understand, convinced that Victorian England was God's own country. To the Tahitians he was an angel of light by comparison with the drunken sailor, the rum-merchant and the black-birder, and he was a magician to boot with his books and bells and harmoniums, his planes and chisels and gimlets, his frock-coats and top hats. With his drugs too, and his surgical implements. On the whole he had a fair field, and he did his best with it according to the light within him. The better class of traveller, sea captain and trader applauded him ; he basked in the smile of royal approval; his country's Parliament willingly voted warships to support him. And what did he do? ;Ask Mr. Ellis.,

Mr. Ellis found no less than thirty

persons of
both sexes sleeping on clean mats side
by side in
airy bamboo houses through which
passed without
hindrance the fresh air of" heaven.
Moreover,
/
they had but a sleeping cloth about
the loins
each, and no nightgowns or pyjamas.
Conceive